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ORIGINAL.

ON COMMERCE.

ALTHOUGH I am none of those who share in the luxuries that commerce may procure, I will undertake its defence, as I am convinced of its advantages, and that its inconveniencies arise like all other evils, from our abuse of its benefits.

In vain will it be said that it increases the number of our wants: was this proved, yet it would be impossible to remove the cause without re-plunging nations into a state of barbarity, which would not, like in former times, be attended with innocence. Commerce has always been the effect, as well as the cause of plenty, it appears to be as ancient as the world itself, and before the discovery of navigation, nature had provided mankind with the means of exchanging the commodities of one nation, with those of another. It seems proved that those of the North travelled in their canoes to the Indies, to barter their furs against the gold and precious stones of that country. The wise Solomon, who reigned on the barren and stony Palestine, sent his fleets from the port of Afiongaber now Eliath, to fetch goods from the remotest parts of Asia and Africa—Those virtuous patriarchs who led their immense flocks from one place to another are represented, as rich in gold, and if it was not known that they dealt in slaves and cattle, that circumstance would prove it to us.

In those countries, where commerce flourishes the less, I do not see much happiness: Are we to envy the

fate of the frozen Laplander in his smokey habitation, or that of the Kamtschatkadale eating his rotten fish? And yet the Laplander drives his rein deer through seas of snow, to barter his furs against some of the comforts that can render life tolerable. Those parts of the earth that are the less habitable are the less productive, and nature has lavished her treasures in the temperate parts only, where they may be useful to a greater number of men.

Commerce is one of the consequences of the improvement of the human mind, and those who deplore its existence might as well lament the progress of arts and sciences, that are beneficent to mankind. Evils, innumerable evils attend our learning; but as paradoxical as it may appear, men are not unhappy because they are too learned; but because they are not learned enough.—That plenty arises from commerce needs no other proof than the history of America itself; this country so thinly populated when first discovered seemed to wait for cultivation, so that she might at once offer an assylum and a granary to the inhabitants of the ancient known world. Would it be reasonable to suppose, that Providence had formed an immense continent to be a blank in the universe? If so, its discovery was a sacrilege, its population was still a greater one, and that progress of the human mind which prompted men, slaves in their own country, to seek for liberty and plenty in America, was the greatest of all evils. As long as this continent shall produce more than what is necessary to its inhabitants, her outward commerce is the debt which nature has imposed on her to pay to the less happy inhabitants of other countries, it is sacred; and it will be long, very long, before America produces only enough for her children.

If commerce was annihilated, we should be more criminal than the miser who buries his gold, that no one, not even himself can enjoy it; we should be more criminal, for the overplus of nature's productions are more necessary, and more particularly given to man than gold.

Behold the man who lives with his family remote from all intercourse ; his field is neglected, his children are naked and half famished, he does not raise enough of grain, he is afraid of raising too much, and where interest is not the prompter of human industry, other sentiments are without power.

Where the government is good and mild, if you see every thing neglected, and every branch of industry languishing, you may conjecture that there is a want of commerce.

An exclusive branch of trade will likewise bring poverty on the country, which undertakes it, to the utter ruin of any other. It is thus that Virginia and Maryland have exhausted the soil by the culture of tobacco ; it has indeed enriched a number of masters ; but it is in the miserable huts of their hungry slaves that you may see the want of the more desirable and solid advantage of grain. That tobacco brings the master a large sum of money of which he would think the least part ill employed in purchasing grain for his negroes. There and in S. Carolina, tobacco and cotton have already created the too dreadful extremes of excessive riches and equal poverty. It is in happy Pennsylvania, that one may see the effects of a mixed cultivation and commerce. Ease and plenty there make nature smile, without forcing her to frown upon the haughty rich, or to shed a tear on the starving unfortunate !

*(To be continued.)*

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## SELECTIONS.

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### BIOGRAPHICAL.

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## CHARLES JAMES FOX.

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*(Continued from page 59.)*

BUT the time had now arrived, when a new direction was to be given to his pursuits. The real cause of this event, which involved so many important con-



sequences, can only be guessed at. The sons of the Lords Guilford and Holland, were both possessed of talents; the one perhaps aspired to, the other enjoyed, the supreme command; and like two great men of antiquity, the first, perhaps, could not brook a superior, nor the second a rival. The enmity was first developed in the refusal of a petty appointment; it increased on the memorable examination of the Rev. Mr. Horne, now John H. Tooke, at the bar of the House of Commons; and finally became public, in consequence of the following billet, couched with all the energy of Spartan brevity:

“ His Majesty has thought proper to order a new  
 “ commission of the treasury to be made out, in which I  
 “ don’t perceive your name.

NORTH.”

“ The Hon. Mr. Fox.”

Considering this not merely as an injury, but an insult, the enmity of Mr. Fox from that moment became public, and he at length raised such a constitutional opposition to the administration of the noble lord who had thus treated him in a manner bordering on contempt, that he, in the end, subverted his power, and dragged his antagonist to the very edge of the scaffold.

In the mean time, Lord Holland died, leaving a large sum of money, and considerable estates in the neighbourhood of Kingsgate, with the house there, built in imitation of Tully’s Formian villa, on the coast of Baiæ, to his son Charles. He was thus in possession of a plentiful fortune, and had he retained it, would have stood upon high ground in point of consequence: for these bequests, in addition to the clerkship of the pells in Ireland, soon after sold to Mr. Jenkinson, now Lord Liverpool, must have produced a nett annual income of more than 4,000*l. per annum*.

After the dissipation of this large property, a common mind would have, perhaps, bent under the calamity; his, on the contrary, seems to have rebounded from

the fall; and instead of sinking into despair, to have actually soared into celebrity, and even independence.

A new and a noble field now opened to his ambition; and he commenced his career as a patriot, on principles which Locke has upheld, and Sydney would not have blushed to support. The members of that administration, supposed by some to be only the puppets of a northern peer, had rendered themselves detested by the oppression of Mr. Wilkes, the prosecution of the printers, the countenance given to the riots at Brentford, and the military execution in St. George's-fields.

Another event of infinitely greater magnitude now filled up the bitter draught of popular odium; and the previous oppression, and threatened subjugation of America, aroused a general spirit of resistance within the mother country, and pointed the finger of public vengeance at the devoted head of the premier. Fortunately for Mr. Fox's consistency, his conduct respecting the transatlantic contest, was ever strictly uniform; and on this, as on a subsequent occasion, he saw afar off, anticipated the impending calamities, and predicted the accumulation of misfortunes, which afterwards overwhelmed the nation.

Accordingly, in 1774, he opposed the introduction of the Boston port bill, and apologised for the conduct of the colonies. In his speech on this occasion, he arraigned the conduct of the minister in bold and energetic language, and explained the principles of the violated constitution, with an eloquence worthy of the cause. The treasury bench began, for the first time, to calculate the loss it had sustained, the opposition to estimate the strength it had acquired, while the people rejoiced to behold, in the person of a youthful senator, whom they had been taught to consider as an enemy, a firm, an intrepid, and an eloquent advocate, such as would not have disgraced Rome in her best days.

On this occasion, he sat on the same seat as a Saville, a Barre, a Dunning, and a Burke, with the last of whom he had frequently broken a lance, in the war of argument, from the opposite side of the house; and he



has since candidly avowed, that from this celebrated man he first imbibed those enlightened maxims of government, professed and acted upon by the pupil, alas ! when the master himself seemed to have abandoned them.

On the discussion of Mr. Burke's conciliatory propositions in 1775, he strenuously supported the liberal schemes of policy pointed out by that gentleman, and spoke and voted during the whole contest in direct opposition to that criminal system, which it had been fondly and fallaciously prognosticated was to produce the unconditional submission of the colonies, and lay them prostrate at the feet of the mother country !

At length all the evils that had been foreseen were realised. America, driven to despair, declared herself free and independent ; monarchical France exerted her protecting arm across the Atlantic ; the capture of Burgoyne and Cornwallis proclaimed the triumphs of liberty ; and a new conflagration lighted up in Europe, by the fire-brands that had been scattered in another hemisphere, wasted the strength and exhausted the resources of England.

At the general election in 1780, the family-borough of Midhurst falling into other hands, and Mr. F. blushing, perhaps at the idea of violating the very spirit and essence of a constitution, which he now began, for the first time, to understand and venerate, determined to become a candidate for the city of Westminster ; and he at length succeeded, after a violent contest, in which he baffled not only all the interest of the Newcastle family, but also all the influence of the Crown, both of which were powerfully, but unsuccessfully, exerted against him. Being now the representative, not of a petty venal borough, but of a great city, and that too without any expense to himself, he appeared in parliament in a more dignified capacity, and acquired a considerable increase of weight and consequence.

Soon after this, the ministry began to totter, and the political *rats* were in motion, in order to desert the sinking fabric. A minority at first contemptible in

point of numbers, but always formidable in respect to integrity and abilities, and which then claimed the present premier amongst the most zealous of its partisans, had increased in power and popularity. The ministers were assailed within by the thunders of eloquence; without, they were overwhelmed by the clamours of an indignant people: to proceed in the war was ruin; and to recede, betrayed them into personal danger. At length the "noble lord in the blue ribbon" was hunted into the toils, and it was hoped by many, that public justice awaited his misdeeds: for in a contest, in which oceans of blood had unjustly flowed, some one must have been criminal; and who more proper for an expiatory sacrifice, than the ostensible author of so many calamities? Alas! had punishment been inflicted on one single solitary individual, all our subsequent calamities might have been averted, and the world taught to believe, that even in respect to *great offenders*, some connexion still existed between guilt and punishment!

But the Rockingham party contented themselves with the defeat of their opponents; and Mr. Fox, of course, was nominated to a seat in the cabinet, and appointed one of the secretaries of state. The merit of this short-lived administration was conspicuous. Notwithstanding they had succeeded to an empty exchequer, and a general war, they yet determined to free the people from some of their numerous grievances; and had they remained a little longer in power, infinitely more would have been effected. Contractors were excluded by act of parliament from the house of commons; custom and excise officers were disqualified from voting at elections; the proceedings in regard to Middlesex were rescinded; while a reform-bill, rather specious, however, in name, than in reality, abolished a number of useless offices. A more generous policy was also adopted in respect to Ireland; a general peace was already meditated; an ancient ally was attempted to be soothed by an offer of negociation\*; and America, which

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\* Mr. Fox, wishing to detach the Dutch from the coaliti-



could not be restored, was at least intended to be conciliated.

In the midst of these promising appearances, the nobleman, who was the key-stone that supported the discordant materials of the political arch, died suddenly, and the council board was instantly divided by political schisms.

The Marquis of Lansdowne, who appears at this period to have had the ear of the king, and a majority in the cabinet, was immediately entrusted with the reins of administration, and Mr. Fox determining, (to make use of his own language,) "never to connive at plans in private, which he could not publicly and consistently avow," retired from office with a numerous and respectable body of his friends.

In the mean time, the party left in possession of all the great offices, concluded a peace with America, France, and Holland; but their administration proved of short duration, for a grand political confederacy had now been formed against them. This, under the name of "the coalition," soon subverted their power, and supplanted them in office. No event, in our time, has produced more obloquy than the alliance between Mr. Fox and Lord North; and it is not to be concealed, that it was even then pregnant with inauspicious results, and has since been productive of the most sinister consequences, as it enabled an ambitious young man to give the first stab to the constitution, by setting a vote of the house of commons, hitherto deemed inviolable, at defiance. The "India Bill," of which Mr. Burke is said to have been the penman, proved the rock, on which the vessel of the ill-paired colleagues foundered; and it is not a little memorable, that their more fortunate rivals revived this very measure, and carried it triumphantly through Parliament!

We now behold Mr. Fox, once more, divested of power, reduced to shelter himself against accidents in on with the house of Bourbon, wrote a letter to M. Simolin, the Russian minister, in which he offered to form a new treaty on the basis of that of 1674.



the representation of the \* Orkney Isles ; and to contend with an unexampled perseverance for a seat as member for Westminster ; which, after a memorable scrutiny, and an immense expenditure, he at length obtained.

He has since been re-elected to the same honorable post, and has steadily combated, as a representative of the people, the influence of the crown ; which, in his opinion, alone constitutes and produces all their grievances. His subsequent conduct has been such as to restore the current of popularity, and raise his name higher than before. His grand maxim, and surely it is immediately connected with the prosperity, and, perhaps, the existence, of a manufacturing and commercial country, is the maintenance of peace. With this object in view, he opposed a contest with Russia, about the fortresses of Oczakow, and a conflict with Spain concerning the peltry of Nootka Sound.

During the first stages of that melancholy event which led to the regency bill, Mr. Fox was wandering through the delightful regions of modern Italy, and seemed enchanted once more to tread on classic land. From this charming spot, he was called to witness and to participate in far different scenes, and finally to behold the party he opposed more firmly seated in power than before.

He has been blamed for his conduct during the impeachment of Mr. Hastings, but he was supported by a majority of the House of Commons on that occasion, and by nearly all his political enemies. This measure was absolutely necessary, in order to clear the honor of the nation, and proved to the oppressed inhabitants of India, that in England they would still find avengers. It is not to be denied, however, that the trial was

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\* This is rather incorrect, Mr. Fox being returned for the district of boroughs, called Tain, Dingwall, &c. &c. Even here, however, he was opposed by Sir John Sinclair, but the interest of the present Lord, then Sir Thomas Dundas, finally prevailed.

spun out to a most oppressive length, and that the supposed culprit at length ceased to be odious in the eyes of the people. The forms of the House of Peers, as a court of justice, are indeed unfavorable to the dispatch of business, but the managers ought, perhaps, either to have accelerated these, or to have withdrawn from a struggle, when they perceived that the first step toward punishment consisted in the oppression of even a guilty individual!

No sooner did the French nation evince a sincere desire to shake off the dominion of absolute power, than he hailed the auspicious dawn of rising liberty, and deprecated the interference of this country, in a quarrel hostile to the principles on which she had founded her proud pre-eminence. On this occasion he experienced the dereliction of many of his associates, and among others of that man of whose lips he had first imbibed the principles of freedom. Finding, however, that he and his friends were reduced to a scanty minority, he has since retired, in a great measure, from public business, and left the minister to triumph by means of the majorities in his interest. Nor is this all, for his name has been lately struck out from the list of privy counsellor; an event unexampled in the present reign, and only once exercised during the last, in respect to a nobleman accused of cowardice and disaffection.

(To be concluded.)

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*Anecdote of Algernon Sidney.*

THE following anecdote will shew what a daring and intrepid soul this man possessed—While in France, as Col. Sidney was hunting with the French King, being mounted on a fine English horse, whose form and spirit caught the King's eye, he received a message that he would please to oblige the King with the horse at his own price. He answered that he did not choose to part with him. The King determined to have no denial, and gave orders to tender him money or to seize the horse; which being made known to Mr. Sidney, he instantly took a pistol and shot him, saying, that his horse was born a free creature, had served a free man, and should not be mastered by a King of slaves!

*The following most sublime and affecting instance of filial affection in a French lady, does honour to the human character, and particularly to the female sex. Taken from a London print, it has already been often republished in this country: but its publicity cannot be too extensive. So good a girl ought to be had in everlasting remembrance.*

## FILIAL PIETY EXEMPLIFIED.

DURING the war of La Vendee, the Duke De al Rochefoucault (condemned to die, as well as his daughter) found in the resources of that affectionate girl the means of concealing himself till a period arrived more favorable to that justice which he successfully claimed. His daughter's first care was to place him under the roof and protection of an artisan, who had formerly been a domestic in the Duke's service, after which she procured an assylum for herself. They were thus both secure from the immediate power of their persecutors; but as the Duke's property was confiscated, and as compassion is apt to grow weary of its good offices, the means of their bare subsistence were soon worn out. While the daughter was suffering under the extreme of poverty, she learnt that her father's health was declining for want of due nourishment. She now saw no way but to devote her life to save her father's, and she instantly made the resolve. A General of the republic at that very time was passing through the city in which was her place of concealment, and to him she wrote the following letter:

" CITIZEN GENERAL,

" Wherever the voice of nature is heard, a daughter  
 " may be allowed to claim the compassion of men in behalf of her father. Condemned to death at the same  
 " time with him who gave me being, I have successfully preserved him from the sword of the executioner, and have preserved myself to watch over his  
 " safety. But in saving his life, I have not been able



“ to furnish all that is necessary to support him. My  
 “ unhappy father, whose entire property is confiscat-  
 “ ed, suffers at this moment the want of almost every  
 “ thing. Without clothes, without bread, without a  
 “ friend to save him from perishing of want, he has  
 “ not even the resource of the beggar, which still fur-  
 “ nishes a little hope, that of being able to appeal to  
 “ the compassionate, and to present his white hairs to  
 “ those that might be moved to give him aid; my fa-  
 “ ther, if he is not speedily succoured, will die in his  
 “ place of concealment, and thus, after snatching him  
 “ from a violent death, I shall have to sustain the  
 “ mournful reflection of having betrayed him to one  
 “ more lingering and painful—that of dying of cold  
 “ and hunger.

“ Be the judge, Citizen General, of the ex-  
 “ tent of my misfortune, and own that it is wor-  
 “ thy of pity. One resource is only left to me; it is  
 “ to cast myself upon your generosity, I offer you my  
 “ head; I undertake to go, and to go willingly, to the  
 “ scaffold, but give immediate succour to my dying fa-  
 “ ther. Below I give you the name of my place of  
 “ concealment; there I will expect death with pleasure,  
 “ if I may promise myself that you will be touched with  
 “ my prayers, and will relieve my old and destitute pa-  
 “ rent.”

The soldier had no sooner read this letter than he  
 hastened to the prison of Madame de Rochefoucault,  
 and not only released her father, but secretly protected  
 both, and after the 9th Thermidor, procured the resto-  
 ration of M. de Rochefoucaults property, by a revision  
 of their sentence.

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*Advice to the Bloods of the hour.*

### INTEMPERANCE

Drives Wit out of the head, Money out of the pocket,  
 Wine out of the bottle, Elbows out of the coat,  
 and Health out of the body.

## HISTORY OF MARIA ARNOLD.

IT is three years since I resided at the village of Ruyt—le, picturesquely situated on the banks of the rapid S—le. Here, under an humble roof, and hard by the village church, dwelt the worthy but unfortunate Frederick Arnold, the curate of a simple flock, and Maria, his only daughter. Frederick, when I first knew him, was near sixty, a man of considerable judgment and great sensibility; his religion was rational and his charity was extensive: for, although the curacy was but small, yet, by temperance and economy, he contrived to bestow more than three times his property. His manners were mild and engaging, his features expressive, and when he spoke to the distressed, his eyes beamed a sweetness I shall never forget; it was like the rays of an evening sun when he shines through the watry mist. By this mode of conduct he became the father of the village; not a soul but would willingly have sacrificed his happiness to oblige my amiable friend. Methinks I see him now walking across the green that spreads from the parsonage to the water's side. Here, if the morning proved a fine one, would the young men and maidens of the village assemble to salute their pastor, and happy were they, who received a nod, a smile, or praise of gratulation. Here also would his daughter often come attendant on her father, whom if, in my veneration for his character, I could accuse of any fault, it was in a too doating fondness for this lovely girl. Maria Arnold was then eighteen, and though not handsome, yet was there a softness and expression in her countenance far superior to any regularity of feature; her eyes were dark, full, and liquid; her lips red and prominent; her hair of a deep brown; her complexion pale, but when rather heated, a delicate suffusion overspread her cheek; and her person, although somewhat large, was elegant and well formed. To those external graces were superadded the much more valuable ones of suavity of disposition and tender-



ness of heart. Maria wept not only at the tale of fiction, at the sufferings of injured beauty or graceful heroism, her pity and her bounty were extended to the loathsome scenes of squalid poverty and pale disease. Behold yon little cot, the woodbine winding over its mossy thatch! how often in that little cot have I seen her soothe the torture of convulsive agony. See! one hand supports that old man's hoary head: his languid eyes are fixed on her's, and feeble as the gushing tear pours down his weathered cheek, he blesses the compassionate Maria. Thou gentle being! ever in the hour of pensive solitude, when fled from cares that vex my spirit, ever did I call to mind thy modest virtues! Even now, whilst musing on the scenes of Ruyse—le—even now my fancy draws the very room where, when the evening closed the labours of the weary villager, the conversation or the music of Maria added rapture to the social hour. It was plain, but elegant, and ornamented with some sketches of Maria's in *aqua tinta*. At one end stood her harpsichord, and near it a mahogany case of well chosen books: one window looks upon the green: and the other, the upper panes of which were overspread by the intermingling fibres of a jessamine tree, had the view of a large garden where the fortunate combination of use and picturesque beauty took place under the direction of my friend. Here, the window shutters closed, and the candles brought in, would Arnold, in his arm chair, and the tear of fondness starting in his eye, listen to the melting sweetness of Maria's voice, or conversing on subjects of taste and morality, instruct while he highly entertained his willing auditors.

It was in one of those solitary moments of reflection, Sir, when the mind feeds on past pleasure with a melancholy joy, that I determined to take the first opportunity of once more seeing my beloved Arnold and his daughter: and it is three years since having prepared every thing for the purpose, I left my house early in the morning: my heart throbbed with impatience, and, full of anticipation, I promised myself much and



lasting happiness. Occupied by these flattering ideas, I arrived in the afternoon of the third day, within a mile of Ruyfd——le. It had been for some time gloomy, and during the last hour there fell much and heavy rain, which increasing rapidly and the thunder being heard on the hills, I rode up to a farm house within a few paces of the road. Here I met with a cordial welcome from the master of the humble mansion whom I had known at Ruyfd——le, and for whom I had a sincere regard: he shook me heartily by the hand, and sat me down to his best fare: and having dried my clothes, and taken some refreshment, I told him, that I had come to see the good curate and his daughter. Scarce had I finished the sentence when the poor man burst into tears. "Thomas! I exclaimed you alarm me. What is the matter?" Ah, your honour, I must needs give way to it, else my heart would break! we've had sad work; I am sure your honour would never have gotten over it! Master Arnold, your honor.—"What of Arnold, is he ill?" "No, your honor,"—"What then?"—"But Miss Maria."—"What of her?"—"Miss Maria, your honour, is to be buried to morrow morning: there is not a dry eye in the village, your honour: she was so kind and charitable to the poor, and spoke so sweetly, that we all loved her as if she had been our own child. Ah! your honour, many a time and oft have I seen her weep when poor folks were distressed and ill. "Thomas," would she say, for she would often come down, your honour, when my wife lay badly. "Thomas, how does Mary do? Don't be out of spirits, for what with my nursing and your's, Thomas, she will soon be better." And then she would sit down by the bed side, and speak so sweetly, your honour, that I cannot help crying when I think on't. God knows she has been cruelly dealt by, and if your honour will give me leave, "I will tell you all about it." I bowed my head, and the farmer went on.

*(To be continued)*

## O M A R ;

## OR, THE PUNISHMENT OF AVARICE.

AS OMAR, the hoary and the wise, was sitting at the door of his cell, he looked up towards the desert, and saw a cloud of dust that ascended from the earth to heaven: the caravan was returning from Cairo with merchandize and treasure; he heard a confused murmur of various sounds, and at length the camels and the multitude appeared. When they came up, Omar beckoned with his hand, and cried out, hear me ye sons of traffic, ye labourers of anxiety and sorrow: gold is bright as the morning, but fatal as the storm at midnight; beware of the silent approach of the serpent, beware of the beauty of woman, but chiefly beware of the power of gold. It is produced among the poisons in the bowels of the earth, and its fruits are calamity and guilt. The caravan stopped, for every one revered the wisdom and virtue of Omar. I will tell you said Omar, the adventures of Sadir, Haran, and Zimur.

Sadir, Haran, and Zimur were friends; amiable and young, their feet had not yet deviated from the paths of virtue. They set out together on a journey, and as they travelled along the plains of Hindostan, it happened that they found a treasure. This was at once the test of virtue and friendship. Every heart throbbed, and every breast was open to mirth and pleasure. To divide it, would have been an outrage on the delicacy and confidence of their amity. Let the bounty of heaven, said they, be the common blessing of us all. Mutually to share without division, will at once gratify and increase our confidence and love. As they had now the means of enjoyment, they determined to enjoy: they travelled by shorter stages, and they procured every accommodation that wealth could buy. When they reached the next town, Zimur was deputed by Sadir and Haran to procure them provisions, an office that suited his taste, his knowledge, and his activity. As soon as he was gone, Sadir and Haran eyed

their treasure, and sat some time silent : at length they stole a glance at each other, each was conscious of his own wish, and thought he saw it reflected from the countenance of his friend. They began a conversation, in which a wish was mutually disclosed by almost imperceptible degrees. If we should now secure this gold and depart, said Sadir, whom could Zimur blame but his own indiscretion ; would it not make two happier than three ? Shall we not gain at least what he will loose, and can we deserve an opportunity that we neglect to improve ?

The wife only said Haran, are appointed to prosperity ; Zimur has no right to share the treasure with us, and we shall only fulfil an unchangeable decree if we keep the whole to ourselves. It is true replied Sadir, for if he should again find us, he may question the determination, and claim his part ; this, said Haran, must be prevented. The dead are silent and cease from troubling. Such was the wish that gold excited in the hearts of Sadir and Haran, and such was the crime by which it was to be accomplished. Zamar returned in the evening, weary with labor, and pleased with the anticipation of refreshment and rest. But his associates seized him at a disadvantage, extended him upon the earth, and strangled him with his turban.

When he was dead, they sat down to the repast he had provided for them : but in a few moments the hand of death was upon them. They became pale ; they shuddered ; a cold sweat covered their limbs, and they gazed at each other without power to speak. In this speechless agony of despair and horror, the struggle of nature for life was short, and both sunk down together, were convulsed, groaned and expired.

Was this the work of a divine avenger ? Did the Almighty punish by controuling nature, and was the justice miraculous, that guilt might tremble ?—Is not nature the handmaid of the Almighty, and wickedness the cause of his displeasure ? Zimur had poisoned the food he had obtained, that he might the more easily secure the treasure, and get rid of his companions.



The treasure is without a master; to whom it shall belong? Let not your hearts, ye sons of traffic desire it even in secret, lest the crimes you now tremble at, ye may ere long be induced to commit yourselves, and without regret.



## THE RIVER ST. LAWRENCE.

NATURE has formed America, particularly with respect to rivers, on a much larger scale than the other quarters of the globe. Among its most noble rivers is that of St. Lawrence. This river beginning at Lake Ontario, and extending to the ocean, is seven hundred and forty-three miles in length. At its mouth, it is ninety miles wide. At Cape Cat, which is one hundred and forty miles from its mouth, the St. Lawrence is thirty miles wide. At Quebec, which is four hundred miles from its mouth, it is five miles wide. Up to this distance from the ocean, the river is navigable by ships of the line. At and near Kingston, which is situated at the source of the St. Lawrence, *that is*, seven hundred and forty-three miles from the ocean, the river is said to be from two and a half to six miles wide. The channel of this river, it is reported, is better now than it was when the river was first discovered by civilized people. During the spring floods, the waters from Lake Ontario rush down with such rapidity and irresistible force as to remove the beds of gravel and even large stones in the St. Lawrence; whereby its channel is gradually cleared, extended and deepened.

When the lands on either side of this vastly extensive river shall be cultivated, immense will be the quantities of produce which it will waft to the ocean.

## ANECDOTE.

A person thinly dressed, in a very hot day, sitting down in a violent perspiration, was cautioned against catching cold. "Catch it," said he, wiping his face, "where? I wish I could catch it."

## HINTS TO THE LADIES.

IT is not my intention to enter into a description of all the vices and "little follies" attendant on a fashionable life; nor would I, even for a moment, unjustly wound the feelings of those sportive nymphs who buz in the sunshine of meridian splendour.

I have been a partaker of many of the public amusements of our city, and a silent spectator of the dissolution of morals. I have seen *Scandal* clasp the hands of her sisters, *Envy* and *Malice*, and form a phalanx against *Truth*, *Virtue*, and *Joy*. I have seen (and turned aside and wept when I saw it,) an assemblage of prudes, coquettes, and aged maidens, a melancholy proof of female degeneracy, and the neglect of primitive manners, habits, and customs. I have seen the most lovely of the fair, clothed in smiles, and resembling angels, prostitute their talents in murdering the reputation, and wounding the sensibility of those still more lovely. I have seen the countenances of those to whom nature had not been bountiful, besmeared with a nauseous preparation, as disgusting to the eye as loathsome to the heart. I have seen the pert Miss affect the Matron, and smile when I saw the Matron assume the frivolities of youth. I have seen the giddy and thoughtless MARIA give her hand to the aged but wealthy FLORIO; and, in the after-scene, the same eyes have seen her smiles converted into remorse, and tears of repentance. I have seen the youthful ALONZO lavishing kisses on the shrivelled lips of his grand-mother bride, because those lips had said, "come and spend my fortune." And, to crown the grand catalogue of vices, I have seen the solemnities of marriage put aside, and the privileges of honest wedlock assumed, in defiance of the scorn of men, and the vengeance of God. Infernal profligacy!

How solemn is marriage! How often should youth pause and reflect before they enter on this new state of being! How industrious should they be in storing their minds with useful knowledge! They should well remember that they are forging chains which are

lasting as life; fetters which remorse, disappointment, or sorrow cannot remove. Then let the youth, of both sexes; the gay and grave, retire in silence to their closets. Let them reflect on the great system of creation—on the nature of men and things—on the transient period of their sojourning—on the cares, anxieties, and difficulties they must expect to encounter; and, by so doing, fit themselves to fill the various stations assigned them, with credit to themselves, and honour to their parents; and rise to the summit of happiness in this world, and to eternal glory in that which is to come.

OBSERVER.

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### ORIENTAL ANECDOTE.

A woman was walking, and a man looked at her. The woman said, "Why do you follow me?" He answered, "Because I have fallen in love with you." The woman said, "Why are you in love with me? My sister is much handsomer than me—she is coming after me—go and make love to her." The man turned back, and saw a woman with an ugly face: being greatly displeased, he went away to the first woman, and said, "Why do you tell a story?" The woman answered, "Neither did you speak the truth; for, if you are in love with me, why did you go after another woman?" The man was confounded.

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### MAXIMS.

He thinks but ill who doth not think twice of a thing.

Gaming shews what metal a man is made of.

That pleasure's much too dear which is bought with any pain.

Be as easy as you can in this world, provided you take good care to be happy in the next.

A man never loses by doing good offices to others.

By doing nothing men learn to do ill.